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ENFEEBLED MANHOOD may here find a certain restorative. The remedies of Dr. HARRIS in renovating the MENTAL AND PHYSICAL POWERS, and removing all obsoaved Disability, with other evils, entailed by a certain Secret Habit, are innocent in action, certain in effect, and unsurpassed by any discovery of the age.

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may 27—1y

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Late Treasurer of the United States JOHN WITHERS, Of Alexandria, Virginia. R. W. LATHAM, R. W. LATHAM,
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As the sunshine or rain may prevail." THE SUBSCRIBER wishes to call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of this city and victaity to his assortment of Umbrellas and Farsols, consisting of green and blue Turc Satin, green and blue watered, bordered Silk do., liaed do. Likewise a general assortment of Umbrellas. A good assortment of materials suitable for every description of repairs. Repairs promptly done in the best manner. Pinking of Ruffies, Scarfs, Aprons, &c., in the best manner, at short notice.

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ner, at short notice.

South side of Penna. avenue, near 13th street,
may 11—eoff]

DANIEL PIERCE,
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INVICORATING CORDIAL FOR GENITAL DEBILITY, IMPOTENCY, INCONTA

NENCE, OR NOCTURNAL EMISSIONS, &c.—The astonishing success which has attended this invaluable medicine, for Loss of Muscular Energy, Physical Lassitude, and General Prostration, or any of the consequences of youthful indiscretion, or indulgence of the passion in riper years, renders it the most valuable preparation ever discovered. In fact, as a remedy for the above complaints, it stands unrivalled and alone. There is no other reliable remedy, or any that has authentically received the sanction of the Medical faculty. The WONDERFUL VEGETABLE PRADUCTION of which this medicine is composed has been tested, and its virtues proclaimed, by the highest names of the faculty of London, Paris, and the chief cities of Europe, as well as by eminent Physicians in this country. It is the only infallible remedy for NERVOUS, HEAD, and MIND COMPLAINTS—the mental physic so long sought for and never before found—the only agent that can administer to MIND DISEASES. It will remove all nervous affections, DEPRESSION, EXCITEMENT, incapacity to study or business, loss of MEMORY, CONFUSION, thoughts of self-destruction, fear of insanity, &c. It will restore the appetite, renew the health of those who have destroyed it by Sensual Excesses or evil practices. It has been said by some that these disorders, emissions, &c., were incurable. This, however, is not the fact.

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Dr. Woodward, of —, Massachusetts Insane Hospital.

mental and bodily incapacity of the unfortunate sufferer, as the following testimony of the names received will conclusively show:

Dr. Woodward, of ——, Massachusetta Insane Hospital, writes of one of his patients being curved by using this Cordial thus: "It gives me pleasure to inform you that one of my patients, while in Boston, procured some of your Cordial thus: "It gives me pleasure to inform you that one of my patients, while in Boston, procured some of your Cordial. He tells me that he has not had a single emission since he commenced taking it, while before he had two or three a week. When he applied to me," says Dr. W., "I thought it hardly possible for him ever to regain his full strength. I prescribed the usual medicine used in those cases in the hospital, but they had no effect. In the mean time he purchased some of your Cordial, which has effected a cure I am sure no other medicine would. I shall ever recommend it, whenever an opportunity occurs."

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THE MEDICAL JOURNALS

have not, in a single instance that has been authenticated, given their sauction to any other preparation for the above complaints. It has, in many violent and desperate cases, effected radical cures, after patients had been abandoned, and their condition pronounced hopeless by medical practitioners of high professional character.

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of those who have used this Extract is: "I had heard your Cordial highly spoken of, but was one of the incredulous

took will cure me."

Another says: "I had consulted several distinguished physicians. Some said I could not be cured; others prescribed this thing and that; but I found no relief until I procured some of your Cordial. I must say it completely

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saved me so much expense, besides years of mental and bodily suffering."

CAUTION.—Ask for Dr. Morse's Cordial, and take no other, as there are worthless imitations which its unrivalled excellence, fame, and popularity have brought into the market. It will not hurt the most delicate female, but do good. Beware of all other Cordials, &c., and try only this.

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That he has discovered the most certain, speedy and efficaclous plan of treating
SECRET DISEASES
that has ever yet been presented to the world. By his plan,
founded on observation made in the Hospitals of Europa
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Weakness, Loss of Organic Powers, Pains in the Loins,
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A CURE WARRANTED, OR NO CHARGE. A CURE WARRANTED, OR NO CHARGE. Young Men especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually "weeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE. MARRIAGE.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or those contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, should immediately consult Dr. J., and be restored to perfect health.

Office, No. 7 South Frederick street, Baltimore, Maryland, on the left hand side, going from Baltimore street, seven doors from the corner. Be particular in observing the name and number, or you will mistake the place.

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Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges of the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the Hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known. Many troubled with ringing in the ears and head when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, and bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

distely.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by private and improper indulgences, that secret and solitary habit, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business or society.

habit, which ruln both body and mind, unfitting them for either business or society.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Palns in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c., &c.

Mentally.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded. Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Fril Forebotings, Aversion of Society, Self Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

duced.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Weakness of the system, Nervous Debility and premature decay generally arise from the destructive habit of youth, that solitary practice so fatal to the healthful existence of man, and it is the young who are most apt to become its victims, from an ignorance of the dangers to which they subject themselves. Parents and Guardians are often misled with respect to the cause or source of disease in their sons and wards. Alas! how often do they ascribe to other causes the wasting of the frame, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsis, Indigestion, derangement of the Nervous System, Cough, and Symptoms of Consumption; also those serious Mental effects, such as loss of Memory, Depression of Spirits, or peculiar fits of Melancholy, when the truth is, they have been caused by indulging in Pernicious but alluring practices, destructive to both Body and Mind. Thus are swept from existence thousands who might have been of use to Society.

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their Country, a pleasure to their friends, and ornaments to Society.

DR. JOHNSTON'S INVIGORATING REMEDY FOR ORGANIC WEAKINESS.

This grand and important Remedy has restored strength and vigor to thousands of the most debilitated individuals, many who had lost all hopes, and been abandoned to die. By its complete invigoration of the Nervous System, the whole faculties become restored to their proper power and functions, and the fallen fabric of life is raised up to beauty, consistency and duration, upon the ruins of an emaciated and premature decline, to sound and pristine health. Oh, how happy have hundreds of misguided youths been made, who have been suddenly restored to health from the devastations of those terrife maladies which result from indiscretion! Such persons, before contemplating

MARRIAGE,
should reflect that a sound mind and bedy are the most ne-

MARRIAGE, should reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed, without this, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair, and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately. apply immediately.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. Johnston

may religiously confide in his honor as a Gentieman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician. TO STRANGERS.

The many thousands cured at this institution within the last ten years, and the numerous important Surgical Opera-tions performed by Dr. J., witnessed by the Reporters of the papers and many other persons, notices of which have ap-peared again and again before the public, is a sufficient guaranty that the afflicted will find a skilful and honorable

physician.

TAKE NOTICE.

It is with the greatest reluctance that Dr. Johnston permits his card to appear before the public, deeming it unprocessional for a physician to advertise; but unless he did so, the affilieted, especially strangers, could not fail to fall into the hands of those imprudent, boasting impostors—individuals destitute of knowledge, name, and character—religars. the hands of those imprudent, boasting impostors—individuals destitute of knowledge, name, and character—fieldars, shoemakers, mechanics, &c., advertising themselves as physicians; ignorant quacks, who keep you trifling month after month, as long as possible, and in despair leave you with ruined health to sigh over your galling disappointment. It is this motive alone that induces Dr. J. to advertise, for he alone can cure you. To those unacquainted with his reputation he deems it necessary to say, that his credentials or diplomas always hang in his Office.

Weakness of the Organs immediately cured, and full vigor restored.

vigor restored.

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**Citizens and strangers are invited to call and examine our stock before making their selections, as we feel assured that we can offer the best election of goods to be found in this city, and on the mo

FOR RENT—A handsome new three-story Brick House, on 12th street, (Island,) containing eleven rooms and a large hall. Rent, \$500; and possession given in a few days.

SHAVING-BOXES VERY CHEAP! THE above article can be purchased at Winer's for 62½
cents; or fitted out with a Tally-ho Razor, ShavingBrush, Toothbrush, and Soap, for \$1.25;
Cheap Cash Stationery Store,
4—tr Sixth street, near Louisiana avenue.

TALLY-HO RAZORS-WARRANTED.

If there is such a thing as luxury in a shave, these cele-brated Sheffield Razors, and Bazin's popular SHAVING CREAM, (both of which can be had at Wimer's for 50 cents,) ntribute largely to such a result. Call at the Cheap Cash Stationery Store, Sixth street, may 27—tr near Louisiana avenue.

JOHN L. SMITH, AND COUNTY MAGISTRATE.

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PAIRO & NOURSE. Land Warrants bought and sold. Land Warrants wanted.

SAMUEL T. WILLIAMS, Attorney at Law, 65 Fayette street, Baltimore, Md.,

PRACTISES in the various courts of Baltimore. Prompt attention given to Collecting. He refers to—Hon. S. U. Downs, Senator from Louisiana. Hon. G. W. Jones, do. Iowa. T. C. Connolly, eq., Editor American Talegraph. Dr. John O Wharton, Baltimore, Md.

[From the National Era.] Our Minister's Second Wife.

BY MARY IRVING. [CONCLUBED.]

Poor Emily! She had been the indulged child of a luxurious Southern home. Not a sunbeam had ever been allowed to kiss her cheek too rudely. Not a wish of her heart had been slighted by equal or inferior. Not an atom of responsibility had ever burdened those willowy shoulders, nor a particle of the sordid, real dust of this every-day life ever soiled those fair, small fingers. Poor Emily! it was no wonder that she knew little of house keeping in "the land of the free!" She had a sort of vague idea that a house would keep itself, if a lady in a white apron, jingling a bunch of keys, sat in its parlor, walked through its halls occasionally, and peeped into its kitchen once or twice a week.

Truly, Pastor Young, it was a wild impulse but a pardonable impulse—that bade you take that untrained flower to your heart and your parish!

When it is remembered that at least two thirds of Emily's parishioners were hard-working farmer women, who lived literally by the labor of their own hands, and that of no other than their own; women to whom "shiftlessness" was the embodiment of all moral as well as physical infirmities and sins, it will be understood how soon she became the target of carried the day.

Mrs. Liph Brown was not slow in reporting how, at her second call, (it happened in the interregnum between the hegira of Belinda and the accession of another kitchen queen, redhanded and shrill-voiced, who rejoiced in the name of "Rocksy,") she had found "the hall strongest shiver. It shook the heart of Emily divulged, as follows:

"I couldn't stand that: so I rolled up my presence was her life. sleeves, and says I, 'Now Miss Young, you've just got to let me come into your kitchen, and give you a lift!' Well, she blushed up about it, and said I don't know what; but I didn't rect attacks, aimed at his heart's one defencemind her, for I was determined to find out, you less point; for every housewife who had joined see, whether she did know anything! I went out to the sink; and bless me! such another batch of dishes I never saw in my born days! in the vote to supply him with the report of the preceding day had felt it incumbent on her to add the weight of her present voice to don't believe she had wet the dry thread of that of her absent vote, and to deal with him a dishcloth since she sent off her gal. I wonder there was anything left to eat off! Well, Worn out, disgusted, and irritated, der there was anything left to eat off! Well, I asked her for this thing, and that thing, and that the felt it was all true, and all meant t'other thing; and, as I'm a living woman, she kindly to him, Mr. Young, who had with diffididn't know where a thing was in her own culty succeeded in restraining his ire through house! It's my opinion, your Sophy, Widder the day, vented it, on reaching his abode, by a Ray, could have laid hands on a dish-rag or a wiper in half the time she took to hunt them gate, which stood inviting him to open it, And then, after all, to think of her bringing me a real damask towel, to wipe the greasy knives with! She's a kind of 'natural,' I'm ome was turned into!"

Emily did not know all that people thought and said of her, fortunately for her peace. Her husband, whose heart was wounded by venomed arrows from her, who with all her ing fire-logs. faults, as he knew, so little deserved to be strong sob from Emily interrupted him. blamed. But she read enough in the averted eye, the cold stare, or the formal salutation of he exclaimed, starting up nervously. one and another to know that she was not beloved. It was a new thing to her, and it ran- out turning. "I cannot bear all this insokled in her heart like a thorn, poisoning the lence!" happiness of her life. Too proud to condeherself in her maple-embowered home, rarely going out of it, except to church, or to the house of her "only friend," as she often called the invalid Mrs. Stephens. That lady knew even less of what passed in the neighborhood than Mrs. Young did; for she was one whose ears were never unsealed to a tale of slander.

glance of calm decision. Sitting in her easy chair, among her books, birds, and green-house plants, she was always ready to welcome Emily with the sweetest of made up her mind she wouldn't do it much smiles, the tenderest of tones, and the kindest longer any how!' But the worst of it was, of kisses. But the minister's wife was too she trembled with anger, "that Mrs. Ray has proud to disclose her heart's trials, even to her; been tampering with her—prying into all the and she could not advise her, as she might secrets of our home; and telling her to stand have done, had she known all which she often up for her rights! And that vixen of a Mrs. suspected.

Her bodily energies, untrained from childhood, had been too suddenly overtaxed, and the breath of censure had fallen on her like a lf a hornet had flown into blight upon the flower whose name she bore.

ladies of the church, that she had never, since his char, with its precious freight. the first few meetings, attended the sessions of the "Sewing Society," a charitable association for stitching and—small talk, which sometimes, be up in arms!" with grief be it confessed, degenerated into scan-

Her report was made, in full, the very aftersoon after the morning of her special call, to to its prejudices and whims! the matrons and maids in Society assembled. at her house. We give a few items only; premising that all were listening to it, with grave faces and folded hands, as though they were a jury to try Mrs. Young for her life.

"I thought it my duty, ladies, to discharge my disagreeable commission, by waiting on Mrs. Young this morning." [Here followed sundry notes on her sins of dress.] "I told her that the ladies were grieved—I think I did not use too strong a term—did I, ladies?" Murmurs of "No, no." "I told gently.

"That the ladies were grieved at her pertinacity in absenting herself from our quiet afternoon sociables; and that, to secure the children turn away from me, when I go into by right, should exert, she must not feel above take upon themselves to counsel and warn me, scornful meaning.]

"I also feel it my duty to report, ladies—though most reluctantly—that Mrs. Young received me with great reserve—with even haughtiness, I am compelled to add. She conde-times, I am compelled to add. She conde-times and must turn him loose upon the world!"

Every drop of blood had gone from Emily's face. Her husband stopped, stooped, and held scended, however, to inform me that the state her up with his arm, or she would have fallen of her health had usually prevented her from to the floor, walking to our places of rendezvous. I replied, that that could be no excuse in the pres- ly; but it was too late to recall the words. He

I felt devolved upon me to say; and bade me present her respects to the ladies, and assure them of her deep interest in the cause they me away from my home? I knew they would I looked, for the first and last time, upon the just taken place.

AMERICAN TELEGRAPH. were laboring to promote-an interest which, it seems, she could not prevail upon herself to show, even at the trouble of a few steps, this afternoon. The first Mrs. Young is in her grave, ladies," concluded Mrs. Ray, with sol-emn emphasis; "the second Mrs. Young is dead to our Society, in which her predecessor,

though not living, yet speaketh!"

Murmurs of applause followed this carefully-worded report, sufficient to appease the wounded vanity of the committee-lady. It was voted almost unanimously to forward a copy of their report, and a written statement of their grievances, to the minister, as the only medium through which they could hope to gain redress.

Miss Polly, however, for once in her life, strongly dissented. She even plead quite energetically and sympathetically the cause of the absent Mrs. Young, declaring that "it was her way, and they must put with it, or lay it all to her bringing up. She had an idea herself that Mrs. Young was worse ailing than they thought. She wondered if she drank boneset tea the first thing every morning, or bandaged her chest with mullein leaves? She should call on her soon, and see about all these things. Poor thing! her ma was dead, and she had nobody to see to her but that man of a minister, who would never know he himself was sick, until he had one foot in the grave, unless he had somebody to tell him!"

But the Society had not been accustomed to Miss Polly's rule; and the will of Mrs. Ray

CHAP. III.

The next evening was icy cold. It was the recursor of that white demon of winter, a northeast snow-storm, heralded by a hoarse, shricking blast, that made the pulse of the heap of chairs, the sittin' room a clutter of like the vibration of a death-knell, as she went and the mistress of ceremonies herself from her kitchen to her parlor window, leaned a sight to look upon!" Furthermore, she her feverish cheek against the cold pane, and watched for the coming of the husband whose

which sent it reeling off its hinges, like the

door of a drunkard's barn.
This done, he unharnessed his orderly horse, thinking. Poor Parson Young! His old wo- and went soberly into the house, as a minister man, blessed creetur, wouldn't rest still in her should do; stopping on his way to put the gate grave, if she knew what a hurra's nest her old back in its place, with a silent promise of a

nail or two, in due time.

"Ugh! well—this is something like comfort!" he exclaimed, tossing off his overcoat rubbing his cold hands, and settling into a every shaft aimed at her, tried to keep these stuffed rocking-chair before the briskly burn-"Emily," he began. But a

"What ails you, Emily? Are you sick?

"Come here, Emily," said he, sadly but tenscend to conciliate, she repaid contempt by silent contempt, formality and reserve by a princely portion of the same. She secluded and hid her face on his broad shoulder. "Who has been persecuting you to-day,

again, my poor girl? Rocksv relief.

off! What had she to say?" "She didn't come up to arrange my room Her mild blue eye would confuse even Aunt this morning, as I have always told her to do. Liph, in the outset of a long story, with its And when I called her up, and said a thing or two that she richly deserved, she said that she 'never had made up ladies' own beds for them before she came here, and she had pretty much Brown, too! bidding her 'not to be trod upon! The summer went by, and the chilly winds she says. She let it all out in her anger. It of winter came back. Emily was not strong. is intolerable! Oh! husband, they are all alike, these white girls! Do let me sond for

If a hornet had flown into the minister's face, he could scarcely have started up more It had been a standing grievance among the energetically than he did, nearly overturning

"Emily, Emily! child! You don't know what you are taking about! The parish would Emily crushed the flowers of the carpet with

At last, Mrs. Ray was appointed "com- her kid slipper, and answered with spiritdal. At last, Mrs. Ray was appointed mittee of the whole," to lay the universal grievance before the pastor's wife, and deal with sure—not even the debt of love. I don't see sure—not even the debt of love. I don't see why I should sacrifice my happiness and health

> wife! are you ready to sacrifice what your husband values infinitely above health, happiness, or wealth—his power of doing good to his people? his very place as the pastor of

He had never before spoken so to her. She the little strength it requires." seemed stunned, and he went on, though more

"You don't know all I have seen and heard, Emily. I hoped to keep it from you forever. And if I alone had suffered—if it were a mere matter of feeling, I ought to bear it, and would influence in the parish which a minister's wife, the homes of my parishioners. The women association with any members of our church instead of heeding or seeking my counsel. and society. [Side glances and shrugs of The men hint darkly what will soon be spoken in daylight, if matters go on thus much longer-

ent instance, as my house, she well knew, was carried her to the sofa laid her upon it, and exactly opposite to her own.

'She thanked me coolly at the close of what a few moments she regained her strength, and began nervously to chafe her white hands. In

help loving me!'

not the Almighty to desolate my home again !"

herself weak in his arms, and grew calmer. They talked long there in the fading fire-light and gathering fury of the tempest without, confiding to each other all that had racked the to win the hearts of her people, and to become should "get well." all she would be, as a minister's wife. She her timid eye to him.

"I'll try!" she whispered, softly.

Rocksy! She must go, of course, and we must lay reposing there. get another. I think I know where a better "I can?" die, and leave my baby!" she had hear a little suggestion in the Mrs. Ray line?"

estling closer to him. "Will you try to take care of your own room, then ?" said he; "for I know, and knew long the mountain of prejudice against you. Trifles

tell a great deal, sometimes."
"Yes, I will do it," said Emily, in the tone of a resigned martyr; "I will do anything!" "There speaks my noble Emily! And you will sometimes go with me to visit them?"

laying her hand on her heart, and shutting her

cheek; she breathed quickly and spasmodically; now and then a dart of pain pierced the ler-mother; for, at the first disclosure of her placid expression of her rose-like face. He danger, Mr. Young, forgetting everything but ooked long and sadly upon her, and repeated, in almost her own words-

"Why did I take her from her home?" And the echoes of the gathering night, and the shout of the storm-wind answered-"Why-why?"

CHAP. IV.

People talk of "forming character," and of "ré-forming character." The first is comparatively an easy task, when the soul is young, pliable, and cast in no mould of this great me that glass!" Babel world. It is quite another thing to tear it, in its full growth and strength, from the asked Hitty. mould of Habit, and cast it over anew, to fit the reformer's fancy. There are few crucibles I could do it myself, really. It keeps up my fiery enough to melt the mature spirit to the likeness of "a little child's;" and few wills spirits sinking a little, when I am weakest!" strong enough to dare the flames of trial unof stern decision and self-sacrifice.

Emily's was not one of these. To have fitted around her. perself to the desires and exactions of her carping people, would have been to change her very being—to turn back the current of her nature on the channel it had worn from her early childhood.

She did "try," as she had promised, sincerely, too, and faithfully. But her bodily strength was failing, and her mental strength had long been sapped by the enervating influences of an erroneous education.

Mrs. Stephens, venturing out one sunny day, her gentle rap, she pushed open the door, and be mighty car'ful of it!" thought she heard a slight cough. She softly parency for the soul of a sinless cherub.

Oh, pardon me, dear Mrs. Young, I intrude," said Mrs. Stephens, stepping back; "I it closer did not know that your room was on this floor!"

"Oh, stay, stay!" exclaimed Emily, throwing both arms around her, and drawing her to the only cleared chair. "I should be ashamed to ask anybody else into such a looking room; but you have a heart kind enough to excuse and overlook, I know!"

"You look ill, my dear Mrs. Young." "I am not well, surely," replied Emily; "I have a little night cough, that isn't much; but then this pain in my side, that any little exer- faintly. tion brings on, is so discouraging! You see I have been trying to make my bed," said sho, is smiling sadly. "You will think me very foolish, I know, when I tell you that I tire myself out with doing it, every morning, so that I have to lie down again. I had just spread it open, as you came in; and the business of turning those feather beds looked so formidable and then came the question: to me, that I-well, my eyes tell their own childish weakness! I never have been used to

"You ought not to bring on this pain, my friend," said Mrs. Stephens, seriously. don't you call your girl to do it?"
Emily blushed and hesitated.

said, laying her hand in that-of her friend. You know the parishioners have been criticizing their minister's ignorant, useless sort of that people, and his station as a minister of a wife; and Mr. Young wanted me to do this. It is a little thing, I know; but I have not even

visiter, looking fixedly in her face. It had Emily. How many of that crowd turned aside fallen from its roundness, and her eyes were to weep for the injustice that time could never glassed with something more sparkling than repair! Her memory, from that hour, became tears. you will let me advise you a little. It is at the peril of your life that you trifle with that warn-this day the flower-name that keeps fresh in ing little cough!"
She went away with a heavy heart.

"That young, frail, beautiful creature will known, she said, to herself; "why, then, not linger through the years of pain I have

Yet not the less freely did her pity flow out toward her. A babe's voice woke once more the echoes of

the minister's house. It was a cherub, lent to soften the harshness of all captious hearts, and green turi of the church-yard. Everybody's agricultural exchanges. heart warmed toward the young mother, and every one invoked the blessing of life for the beautiful child, whose elder brothers and sisters had turned so soon from earth.

all hate me! And you said, 'nobody could face of that babe. I had been sent to the min-Oh, it was cruel, cruel! Oh ister's house on some errand; and as I lingered no, no; I am the cruel one, breaking your bashfully on the threshold, with an unexpressed heart, and making your life miserable! I wish I was dead, so I do! I hope I shall die!" of the sick lady. I did not then know that she I was dead, so I do! I hope I shall die!" of the sick lady. I did not then know that she "Emily, Emily!" and the pastor, with a strong pang, folded her to his heart. "Tempt it, herself. Her disease had taken the form of a flatterer and deceiver, even while it was hur-She burst into tears. It was well; she wept rying her with fearfully rapid strides from her place on earth.

Her husband had once, and only once, given her a glimpse of the conviction that was rending his heart. It was when she had been conhearts of both. The pastor tried to inspire his fidently laying her plans for the education of young wife with confidence in her power yet her child, and for its management after she

"Life and death are in the hands of the smiled faintly through the tear-mists, turning Lord, Emily," he had replied, in an almost choked voice; "you may never get well!" "
She had looked him in the face, wondering:

"It is all you can do, darling!" was his warm ly; then turning to the crib at her bed-side, had reply. "And now, to change the subject, about caught up the pearl of price and promise that

one can be found. But Emily, love, will you exclaimed incredulously. Then she burst into tears that threatened her safety; and her ten-"If it comes from you, certainly," said she, der husband had feared to speak from his heart again. He saw that she was cheerful, hopeful, deluded, and therefore happy; he believed her fitted to go, and trusted that God, in before you spoke to-night, that that has been his own good time, would 'take away the sting one of the stumbling stones that go to make up of Death,' ere she was called to face that stern

reality unveiled! She lay half-propped by pillows, as I entered the room, over whose snowy linen her flossy bands of long rich hair were dropping. day was warm, and she had thrown the cap from her head, and shaken down that wealth "Yes, when I am stronger!" she replied, of tresses, untouched by disease. Her cheeks were marble white, except where a burningred round stamp brightened the centre of each. Her husband laid her on the sofa, and stroked Her glittering eye turned restlessly on the door, her veined temples until a heavy slumber fell as it was opened to me by an old mulatto upon them. The hectic had come back to her woman, with shining teeth and checkered head-turban. It was her "maumer," her fosher wishes and necessitics, had sent for her old, faithful favorite.

"Oh, how close this room is!" exclaimed the fevered sufferer, throwing her wasted arms above her head. "Leave the door open, little one! Maum Hitty, is the window up?"

"It's down a' top, missis; but it's mighty cool for the baby."
"Then shut it!" she commanded, immedi-

"If missis would let me do it out for her?" "No, no: not to-day. I like to feel as though

Hitty shook her head as she turned to bring flinchingly, until the work is wrought, and the the toilet-glass. She propped it in its place character, twice refined, glows with the stamp upon the bed; then lifted her mistress's light form to a sitting posture, and piled the pillows

Emily drew her ivory comb languidly through the shining mazes of her hair, glancing often at the image that looked her in the face. "I really think I look better to-day, Hitty," said she; "I have such a good color, and I

have not the least pain!" "Little missy's come for to see the baby,

likely?" asked Hitty, turning toward me. Little missy's predilections for "small hemanities" was no less prominent then, than in later years. So she was not slow in giving her not long after this, kindly determined to make assent. The darling was soon laid in my small her a morning call. As no one came to answer eager arms, with a charge to "sit down, and

walked into the parlor. It was empty; but a like a waxen doll, if a waxen doll of door leading from it was ajar; and beyond, she perfect workmanship could have been a transopened it, and found herself in Emily's winter gazed on it in mute, childish delight, it slowly sleeping.room. Emily herself was sitting on unclosed two large, heaven-blue eyes, and se her trunk, with both arms leaned on the table, renely turned them upon me, with a look such "Only Rockey?" said he, with a smile of and her head upon them; a bed lay in chaos as I never saw in the eyes of any other babe. elief. "Tis a little matter, then! Pack her becken her the elements strewing chairs, posts. It did not cry; it did not smile. It looked as before her, the elements strewing chairs, posts, It did not cry; it did not smile. It looked as and floor. She sprang up when she heard a though it had no business with the joys and sorrows of this world; no commission of life to fulfil. It only coughed once, gently, as I held

"Will it take cold?" I asked the nurse, in a loud whisper.

"I'm afeard not, missy," she whispered, sorrowfully, and very low, as she bent down over it. "It's got the 'sumption, too; it ain't gwine for to live long!"

The mother's quick ear must have caught some inkling of these whispered words; for she just then dropped her combs, and sunk down, exhausted, on her pillows. "Finish my hair, Maum Hitty!" she called,

face to the wall, and buried it in her pillow. I was looking on the little bud of immortality that I clasped, with a vague, mysterious feeling. It would have been dread, if anything so pure and beautiful could have been dreadful

When it was fastened up, she turned her

"To die? This baby to die?" I thought; "Will it ever remember anything of its little

But there was a memory in those eyes, young as they were, that promised to live through eternity! "Give me my baby!" said the mother; and it was taken from my arms. I never saw it

"I will be frank with you, at least," she d, laying her hand in that of her friend.
Tou know the parishioners have been criti-together in the "field of God"—the half-unfolded blossom and the bud. The babe lies on its mother's breast. She was spared the death

pang of leaving that-to forget her! Never was pastor's wife followed to her rest "And you must not do it again," said her by more sincere mourners than the wronged "Mrs. Young, I am older than you, and a sacred thing. Her faults were all buried in the hearts of her parishioners the memory of

Our Minister's Second Wife." BAKED HAMS .- Most persons boil hams. They are much better baked, if baked right. for an hour in clean water, and wipe dry, and then spread it all over with thin batter, and lay it in a deep dish, with sticks under, to keep it out of the gravy. When fully done, take off the skin, and batter crusted upon the flesh side, and set it away to cool. You will find it very delicious, pave the path its mother was treading to the but too rich for dyspeptics. So says one of our

MURDER BY SLAVES -Mr. James E. Houston. of McIntosh county, Georgia, was murdered in June last by some of his negroes on an Island Far back in my memory, yet fresh as a first which he visited. It was believed that he was childish recollection often is, is the hour when drowned, but the discovery of the murder has